

Yngwie Malmsteen, Poison In Your Veins

How many times must I tell you
I will not pretend
Will it ever end
Guess there's a need to condemn
What I defend

Say what you will
In for the kill
I'll stand my ground
At any sacrifice

Tearing my heart out
And serve it to you on a plate
Bitter to the taste
One bite is all you can take
the rest's thrown away

Left on my own
Cold as a stone
No matter what you imply
I'll survive at any sacrifice

I'm walking a wasteland
Where beauty and truth can't be seen
A never ending game
The world keeps on turning but I
will stay the same